

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY.

A NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED WEEKLY FOR THE FARMER, MECHANIC, MERCHANT, POLITICIAN, AND THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

PARK & PATTERSON,

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS.
\$2 per year in advance; \$2 50 if payment be delayed three months; and \$3 at the expiration of one year.

A person who will obtain six new subscribers, and forward the amount of subscription, \$12 in advance, shall be entitled to the seventh copy gratis.

ADVERTISING.

One square (19 lines, or less), one in action \$100;
Two squares, \$150; three squares, \$200;

Administrators and Executives, Advertising, \$250;
Final settlements \$50.

A deduction from the regular terms will be made to persons who advertise by the year.

The privilege of yearly advertisers only extending to their immediate business.

Advertisements not marked on the copy for a specified number of insertions will be continued until entered out, and payment exacted accordingly.

Failure to give notice of a wish to discontinue at the expiration of the year will be considered as an engagement for the next.

No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid aside at option of the proprietor.

"He reigns in the hearts of the millions who mingles the sweet with the useful."

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS

PARKVILLE, PLATTE CO., MO., FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1855.

VOL. II. NO. 34.—WHOLE NO. 86

tides of the people, assembled to lay, with power and praise, with music and joy, the cornerstone of that building, which was not only to perpetuate their name, and add to coming ages, but which was to stand as one of the admiring wonders of the world.

For seven long years the workmen toiled in the mountain quarries, in the forest of Sodom and Lebanon, on the banks of the Jordan, and on the hill of Moriah, when at length the capstone was brought forth, with shout of "grace, grace unto it," and adjusted to its proper position, and thus splendid monument of art and industry and fraternity was "finished."

And there it stood—not only as a place where the living might render their thanks to the living God, not only as a visible monitor of the presence of the "All-seeing Eye"—but also as a center about which the nation might continually gather, and towards which might turn with solicitude the thoughts and affections of those who wandered in distant lands, or who braved the dangers of the mighty deep.—

Thither the tribes went up to renew their vows and testify their gratitude to the Giver of all Good—to take counsel together for the peace and prosperity of the nation, and to interchange the greetings of brotherly affection.

And while the people were assembled in the temple of art, and from every quarter—wherever they obeyed the laws of God, and walked in love towards each other, no evil befell them. The sun of prosperity shone upon them, and the fields of plenty were spread out before them. But when these lessons were unheeded, when discord and hatred came in among them, their beautiful temple fell a prey to the destroyer, and they were led away captive by the heathen. And as they sat down by the rivers of Babylon, and laying their heads upon the willows, they bewailed the desolation and earnestly desired once more to stand in the court of judgment—but in vain. Their temples had lost their existence. Their mission was over.

But another temple was built, destined to be honored by the presence of One greater than Solomon—One who would more clearly expand, and more forcibly illustrate the great fact of human brotherhood—One whose life of purity would point out the "way" of holiness, whose teachings would inculcate the sublimest principles of divine "truth," and whose wisdom would open before the world the gates of immortal "life." Jesus lived, taught, and died; lived a life of unblemished purity; taught the precepts of the present and eternal grand of man; and died a sacrifice for humanity.

As he hung upon the cross, in the agony of death, looking back on the past, and recalling the divine promise of his exaltation, he saw there in the pledge of future success to the kingdom he had established, saw at last, it should triumph over all, and closed his eyes on the world, exclaiming, "It is finished."

But another temple was built, destined to be honored by the presence of One greater than Solomon—One who would more clearly expand, and more forcibly illustrate the great fact of human brotherhood—One whose life of purity would point out the "way" of holiness, whose teachings would inculcate the sublimest principles of divine "truth," and whose wisdom would open before the world the gates of immortal "life." Jesus lived, taught, and died; lived a life of unblemished purity; taught the precepts of the present and eternal grand of man; and died a sacrifice for humanity.

As he hung upon the cross, in the agony of death, looking back on the past, and recalling the divine promise of his exaltation, he saw there in the pledge of future success to the kingdom he had established, saw at last, it should triumph over all, and closed his eyes on the world, exclaiming, "It is finished."

This temple we here build will not cost the toil and time and treasure of Solomon's. It will not vie with it in the magnificence of its proportions—in the beauty of its architecture, or in the splendor of its ornaments; yet it is one which we present in our appearance among the buildings by which it is surrounded. Here will be magnitude enough to show the triumph of mind over matter, and beauty enough to please the cultivated taste. But it is in the purpose for which it is designed that it is chiefly important to Odd-Fellows, and in the thought it symbolizes that it has significance for the world.

Here will the Lodge assemble, and in this sacred retreat of benevolence and peace, with the selfish toil and cares of the world shut out, may its members meditate on the estate of man, the duties of life, and the destiny that awaits him. Here will lessons be given, and right apprehended, will lead on to primal truth; though these lessons may show "man" the bond-servant of ignorance and sin, they will also point out the way, boldness and dangerous though it may be, by which he may at last, if he will follow the faithful guide provided for him, reach the sacred temple of Truth and Holiness. Here will the voice of inquiry, speaking from the lips of "age" uttered the lessons of wisdom, recorded in the book of "experience," as a guide to the feet of the "present" to lead on to the blooming paradise of the "future."

Here will the Lodge assemble, and in this sacred retreat of benevolence and peace, with the selfish toil and cares of the world shut out, may its members meditate on the estate of man, the duties of life, and the destiny that awaits him. Here will lessons be given, and right apprehended, will lead on to primal truth; though these lessons may show "man" the bond-servant of ignorance and sin, they will also point out the way, boldness and dangerous though it may be, by which he may at last, if he will follow the faithful guide provided for him, reach the sacred temple of Truth and Holiness. Here will the voice of inquiry, speaking from the lips of "age" uttered the lessons of wisdom, recorded in the book of "experience," as a guide to the feet of the "present" to lead on to the blooming paradise of the "future."

Here will the Lodge assemble, and in this sacred retreat of benevolence and peace, with the selfish toil and cares of the world shut out, may its members meditate on the estate of man, the duties of life, and the destiny that awaits him. Here will lessons be given, and right apprehended, will lead on to primal truth; though these lessons may show "man" the bond-servant of ignorance and sin, they will also point out the way, boldness and dangerous though it may be, by which he may at last, if he will follow the faithful guide provided for him, reach the sacred temple of Truth and Holiness. Here will the voice of inquiry, speaking from the lips of "age" uttered the lessons of wisdom, recorded in the book of "experience," as a guide to the feet of the "present" to lead on to the blooming paradise of the "future."

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Don't blushing because you have a patch In honest bairn won;

There's many a small oaf roofed with thatch Is happier than thine.

Push on! The world is large enough For you, and me, and all;

To meet your share of rough, And now and then, a fall.

But up and sing out your part— Bear smilingly your load;

There's nothing 'tis a cheery heart To went a stony road.

Push on!

Jump over all the "ifs" and "but's" There's always some kind hand;

Take life's small bundle in your hand,

And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember, when your sky is so blue Is shadowed by a cloud, The sun will shine as soon for you As for the monarch proud.

It is but written on the moon That toil alone endures, The king would dance a rhapsody, With that blithe soul of yours.

Festoon! You're running while you stand, Imagination will not do;

Take life's small bundle in your hand, And judge it briskly through.

Push on!

Remember

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY, FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1855.

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY. PARKVILLE:

FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1855.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the Cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates required by law. His call will be regarded as a warrant. His office—No. 105 Cornhill, Boston; New York, Tribune Building; PHILADELPHIA, N. W. Corner Third and Chestnut Streets.

W. S. SUMNER, General Newspaper and Advertising Agent, No. 14 Second Street, opposite the Post Office, St. Louis, Mo., is the regular Agent for this paper.

Railroad Routes and Centres

In last week's number, we submitted some facts showing that the country within a radius of one hundred miles around Parkville is destined to be the great Railroad Market of the Union. Within the circle indicated are to be found the best corn growing lands in the world, producing abundance for fattening any quantity of stock that may be raised on the immense natural pastures—lands a yard west of us—a vast meadow, to say the least, not less than 1500 miles long, and about 800 miles wide, from which stock will be distributed, not only throughout our States, but over the world.

We now propose to submit a few considerations which tend to show that this same region is destined by nature as to be the great railroad centre of this half of the American Continent; in this short article, however, we must confine ourselves to one route, leaving numerous others for future consideration. We have spoken previously (and shall do so again) of the route from Lake Superior to Galveston; let us here indicate a connection of the Empire State of the East (New-York) with the Empire State of the South (Texas).

From New-York City to Chicago, there are already completed continuous lines of road, along which there is a constant stream of commerce flowing night and day. From Chicago, the route will be south-west to Burlington, in Iowa—thence to Parkville—and thence in a south-west direction to the Gulf of Mexico. The railroads at points above and below our city have had their attention called in this matter, and before long action will be taken. Already have the public-spirited citizens of Ridgely held several meetings, to consider their interest in, and relation to, such an enterprise; they are ready to co-operate in the work; and we assure them that their energy and foresight are fully appreciated, and that we shall never falter in helping them along in a work of such great public importance. The next course of travel and trade, which we are now looking at, lay through the heart of the Mississippi Valley between the cities of Chicago and Parkville, and possess over a perfectly level route unequalled for fertility. From Parkville south and southwest to Fort Gibson, the road will be over rich prairie plains, interspersed with groves of timber; from the Fort to Preston, on Red River, the country is beautiful and rolling; thence the route will be across the three towns of Trinity River, and the Brazos and Colorado, until it strikes the Gulf of Mexico at the mouth of the Rio Grande—pointing away south through Mexico to South America. All the way it will pass over black, rich, limestone prairies, and through the most beautiful region of Texas.

This rich belt of country, which extends from Chicago diagonally across the country, with its immense productive power and mineral resources, is indubitably indicated as one of the great national lines of commerce; especially so from the fact that it traverses inexhaustible coal beds—in Illinois, in Missouri, in the Choctaw Nation, at Preston, and on the Brazos—which might well be designated, Nature's storehouse of fuel. The railroad line would pass along near the head of navigation of most of the rivers in the southwest, at same time linking the lake lakes with the warm Mexican Gulf; and the trade and travel between the north and the south would expand, by its magnitude, all those who have hitherto looked on this fine region as a remote, semi-barbaric frontier. The enterprise of Northern Illinois is rapidly putting railroads eastward of Chicago; soon, however, will they come on the great prairies that are only fit for pasture-lands; this is, therefore, clearly for the interest of North western Capitals to strike out in this direction, (in Parkville to Texas, as indicated above,) and tap the wealth of the richest portion of the Union. The diagonal line would intersect the Hannibal and St. Joseph Road, the Pacific Road, and others that will run west, thus making so far sub servient the great south-western lines of business.

Chicago is on the direct line of travel to England; and by the free navigation of the St. Lawrence trans-Atlantic shipping is now brought into the very centre of the country, to load and unload at her wharves. At the commercial capital of Illinois, most of the meat is now barrelled that is sent to beef-eating England; and it could be easily transported from hence to Chicago, in the packing season, by rail, through a comparatively high latitude, without any risk of injury from heat, when it could not be brought from more southern points. From this region, also, could be sent bacon, ham, pork, tobacco, flour, &c.; in fact, for which lumber and innumerable manufactured articles would be wanted. The demand for the single article of pine lumber alone, in this section, is very great, and constantly increasing; and even now no inconsiderable portion of our supply comes from the upper Lakes, via St. Louis. The great stream of emigration is now steadily pouring westward—more than half the territory of the Union is yet to be settled—immeasurably more railroad facilities are demanded—and who can estimate the amount of way-busines and commerce that must inevitably spring up between the Cities of Chicago and Parkville, when the rich diurnal plain that stretches is fully settled and its prodigious features developed?

Kansas Election.

All the Census returns for Kansas Territory have been made, and Gov. Reeder has issued his proclamation for an election of members of the Legislature and Council—to take place on the 15th inst. It came to us in an issue of the Kansas Herald, issued last Tuesday night or Wednesday morning. It is not requisite that we fill up three or four columns of our paper, by quoting the document; it contains explicit directions as to how the election shall be conducted; the Legislative districts appear to be about the same, as were appointed in the election of Electors—with the addition of Council districts. The Census returns, we believe, show that there are over 2,000 voters in the

Territory. It is conjectured that his Excellency may call the Legislature together at the Shawnee Mission; while some think that Leavenworth City or Lawrence will be the favored point; but we don't believe any of the places named will have the honor; this much seems absolutely certain;—The Governor will exercise his own judgment on the matter—"take the responsibility" and issue his call when the right time comes.

It now remains to be seen what shall be the result of the first Legislative election in Kansas; and for a fortnight—from now till election day—there will be stirring times.

There is an organization in the Territory, the members of which are pledged to use every means to make Kansas a Free State—it has been got up as a set-off to the secret association for the extension of Slavery which exists in Missouri, and which has been sending agents south to collect funds and hold meetings throughout the country for the purpose of "transacting important Kansas business."

A Good One!

The following is a telegraphic dispatch to the Republican, dated Chicago, March 7—At our shorter election, yesterday, the Know-Nothing ticket was successful in all but three Wards of this city. L. D. Brown, (Know-Nothing) for Sheriff received 28,000 votes. This morning, the Know-Nothing formed a very large procession, and marched through the principal streets, shouting and hallooing their victory. They afterwards adjourned to Dearborn Park and fired several rounds of artillery. No disturbance took place, either of the police or during the triumph.

Why didn't they have a regular three-cornered war? Wasn't it too bad, in the very hour of triumph, to follow in the wake of a party of Germanians, who may have been converted with the Sag-mights, or some other equal, with an old-fashioned name-looking as if the K. N.'s were led by the nose?

The facts are, we believe;—L. D. Brown is a Whig and a thorough Temperance man; he may have been run on the Know-Nothing ticket; but the last incumbent, Major Milliken, was in every respect incapable of filling the office with dignity, or ability—he was elected as the candidate of the rum-holes, and his success was looked on rather as derogatory to the office he was elected to. The election of Dr. Boone to the mayoralty is decided Temperance triumph and shows that whatever else may be chargeable to the citizens of Chicago, they undoubtedly know something on the Liquor question.

Trade of Parkville.

We make the following extract from the Annual Review of the Commerce of St. Louis, published in the Republican last January, given by a correspondent of that paper:—

The amount of Hemp shipped from this point during the year 1854 is 1,973 bales or 300 tons; 163 barrels and kegs of lard fat, 13,000 sacks shelled corn; about 2,300 sacks oats. The wheat crop of the surrounding country has been manufactured here by our mills, which turned out about 4,286 sacks and 203 barrels each.

There are about 21,000 bushels Barley, 16 bags. No shipments of bacon have been made from this place the past year, on account of supplies needed by the Indians and Kansas emigration.

There is one small cooperage establishment; two steam sawmills and two grist-mills now in the course of erection. In point of business, Parkville has rapidly increased during the past year.

Parkville has not increased so much in population as it has in trade and improvements of all kinds. There are 9 good drug stores, two grocery stores, 2 furniture warehouses, 1 drug store, 3 stores, 1 post office, telegraph office, and mechanics of various kinds have settled in the place, to meet the demands of trade and increase of population.

Greatest Event of the Century.

The New York papers of the 2nd are filled with glowing accounts of the opening of the Panama Railroad—the first excursion across—and the laying of the copper stone.

A man was killed by the premature discharge of a cannon. Much champagne was consumed; and says the account—

We arrived at the terminus in Panama at 1 o'clock, when the new traveler got his first glance of the Pacific. Many of those who had embarked in California had actually conversed with the master, which was anchored in the distance in the bay, before all had sighted from the cars.

That's Young America for you. But it's a pity the road was open Friday! It will never do well.—[Intelligence.]

Judge Bowlin of St. Louis, U. S. Charge d'Affairs to Nicaragua, made an eloquent speech on the above occasion, in which, it appears, he reiterated many of Col. Benton's ideas about trade with the Indies and Asia; only he applied them a little differently—speaking of the connection from ocean to ocean, via Aspinwall and Panama, as now completed, and all that need be desired. Indeed, he did! But he, too, must soon learn that no isthmus railroad—no Nicaragua ship canal—co-inter-oceanic route outside of the Union, will satisfy the demands of American trade. Communication must be had through the centre of our country, and on our own soil. The country has decided it; and, sooner or later, the great Central Highway of the World will be built.

We expect the immediate arrival of the Clara Polar Star, Aubrey, Cataract, New Lucy, and Edinburgh, with lots of freight; but the charges must come down two or three pds. Some of the weather prophets prognosticate a long-continued stage of high-waters, and of course a splendid time for the boats.

More snug sailing to-day.

Navigation Opened.

Navigation on the upper Missouri is now fairly opened, with a good stage of water for the larger class of steamers, several of which have already got up to our City—as noticed elsewhere. So far as can be seen ahead, there is a splendid prospect for profitable trade to boats, both in passengers and freight.

Rates have opened high—Passage from St. Louis to Parkville \$15; pound freight \$1 per 100 lbs.; lumber \$20 per 1000 ft.

There will be a splendid class of steamers in the upper river trade this year, conveniently fitted up for the great crowds that will come up from St. Louis to this point, for Kansas and Nebraska.

The European War.

IMPORTANT, 19 TH.—The New Orleans Picayune of December 21, publishes the following, promising that it is not permitted to name sources of information: It professes to be an extract from a private letter from Paris to a gentleman in New Orleans, received by the last European mail.

"The Emperor has forsaken all the castles and reversals of Sebastianopol since the allied army sat down before the city. St. Armand was a trooper (panzou)—he might have taken the place by a charge of cavalry at the first onset, but failing that, a siege became necessary. Neither Raglan nor Canisbert was equal to his position, and Louis Napoleon knew it. He did not want Sebastianopol to be taken this winter. He knew that, short of a butchery of which the use of war afforded no parallel, the place could not be carried. He determined that Sebastianopol should subserve a mighty political purpose."

"For this, he has been delaying supplies to Sebastianopol, and a constant feeling of alarm prevails toward the great Giver of all good. Plant an orchard. By having constantly before you the greatest blessings given to man, you must be hardened indeed if you are not influenced by a spirit of humanity and thankfulness.

Would you remove from your children the strongest temptation to steal? Plant an orchard. If children cannot obtain fruit at home they are apt to steal it and when they have learned to steal fruit, they are in a way to steal horses.

"When you cultivate a constant feeling of alarm, inclining toward the great Giver of all good? Plant an orchard. By having constantly before you the greatest blessings given to man, you must be hardened indeed if you are not influenced by a spirit of humanity and thankfulness.

Would you have your children love their home, respect their parents while living and venerate their memory when dead, in all their wanderings look back upon the home of their youth as a sacred spot—an oasis in the great wilderness of life? Then plant an orchard.

In short, if you wish to avail yourself of the blessings of a bountiful Providence which has been bestowed upon you, plant an orchard. Don't plant crab-apples, roses, nor wild plums, nor Indian peaches.

The best are the cheapest.—[American Confection Planter.]

COMMON SENSE FROM VIRGINIA.—Some body writing from Virginia, takes a common sense view of things:

"Wise is a demagogue. He is counting the masses through their religious sympathies. He loves the dear Methodists, and dear Baptists, and so forth. Such a man ought to be kicked into the muddiest of next weeks. If know-nothingism will kill off Wise and Botts, and the old parties they represent—whigs and democrats—in Virginia, it will be well. Let him do his best, and let us, after the next election, but if it fails to accomplish those two old hounds, whiggery and democracy, will deserve well of the United States of America. I intend, as I previously advised, to vote for the nominees of the know-nothings, if they are decent men, and I know a heap of decent men, who know nothing and care nothing for know-nothingism as an organization, who will do likewise."

SUCH is the campaign contemplated by Louis Napoleon. Be assured that if Providence does not interfere, it will take place. I have a copy of the "Advertiser" with the departure of Emperor for the Far East. The position on the Prussian frontier will appear upon Rhenish Prussia. A note will be sent to the King of Prussia demanding free passage for the French through his dominions, if refused will advance to the Rhine."

THE English expedition to Japan, it appears was a failure. It is said that none of the Americans granted or courses known to the American officers were extended to the English. Even the Admiral was not permitted to see any part of the country, a high fence being raised on both sides of the path by which he was conducted from the wharf to the house of the Governor of Nagasaki. The officers, though they made every effort, could not obtain the smallest specimen of Japanese art or manufacture.—[Intelligence.]

POINTED EXTRACT.—In one of Rev. E. H. Clark's sermons is the following passage:

"Men of this world, is clearly in respect of bodily and proud of his honour, who can tell the conception that other men are more liable to be used as will best serve him; that God has endowed him with sinew and brain merely to scramble and get; and so in the midst of this grand universe, which is a perfect circulation of benefits, he lives, like a sponge on a rock, to absorb, and blot and die.

Sec. 2. Bidders to name the least quantity of pub. 15 lbs, not exceeding one million of acres, and lowest price per acre for the Government. Its provisions are not full, but it is not intended to wait action on this question. The following is a synopsis of the different sections of the bill to 1855.

Sec. 3. The Secretary of War is to receive proposals to construct a line of telegraphs with two separate conductors each—from the Mississippi river to the Pacific; the points to be named by the bidders, station not less than 100 miles apart, and the whole to be put in operation within two years from the acceptance of the bid.

Sec. 4. Grants of 100 acres for each working station, to be used for the support of the works.

Sec. 5. Right way granted; and, after completion of line, land to be leased to, to be located on my land at the price of \$1.25 per acre, and subject to assignments.

Sec. 6. Grant of 100 acres for each working station, to be used for the support of the works.

Sec. 7. Punishes injuries and trespasses.

Sec. 8. Punishes operators for divulging or altering dispatches—and

Sec. 9. Requires the secretary of War to report progress to Congress.

Such are the provisions of a bill which will come up in an early day for action by the next Congress—and from the expression of members in favor of its provisions this morning, I am led to think that something practical will grow out of it.—[Correspondent of Republican.]

A Noble Deed.

During the night of November 25th last, it is a thick snow storm, wind blowing a heavy gale down the river, the water chilled and making ice fast, the Canadian schooner conductor, Captain Hackett, struck on the bar, outside of Long Point Gut, on the island side, bent over and filled immediately, some distance from shore, the sea making a complete breach over her, driving the crew to the rigging for safety. In the morning, at daylight, they were discovered clinging to the wreck, a trap-pier, Mrs. Margaret Becker, a trap-pier's wife, the sole inhabitant on that end of the island, her husband being over on the main land. She immediately went down abreast of the ship, in the breach, and built a large fire of logs, stones, and timber, and prepared some food to refresh and encourage their drooping spirits by showing them where the boat was at hand. All that long day, with the tempest raging around her, did this heroic woman watch the poor, suffering seamen, clinging to the rigging of the wreck. At nightfall, the Captain called to the Mate, who was in the other rigging, that they would all perish had he remain in the rigging another night, and that he was going to attempt to swim ashore, if he succeeded he would follow him; if he

drowned, they could cling to the rigging and run the chances. He leaped overboard and struck out. As he reached the outer bank and backwater, his strength failing, and chilled benumbed with cold, he would certainly have been drowned had not the woman gone to his rescue. She waded in through the ice, and, with the assistance of the crew followed him, one by one, with the same result—this noble woman breasting the sea and meeting and dragging them out as they came ashore—being in the main instrumental in saving the whole crew. Such noble conduct deserves more than a passing notice. She is a woman of the most heroic position in life, but showed herself, on this occasion, a true heroine and possessed of the noblest qualities of heart and soul.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants? The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light, and life, into the waters beneath. Were it not for the dangers of suffocation, the fishes in keen water as well as land animals; and indeed, persons who have accidentally fallen through the ice, usually remark that the water felt much warmer than the air.

—when the very springs are frozen, and the covering of ice rests like a sheet of solid iron on the lake—what becomes of the inhabitants?

The earth, unable to emit, exercises its power by attracting water into its bosom, and thus a vacuum is formed beneath the ice which, unable longer to sustain the weight of the water, gives way and admits air, and light,

LUMINARY.

PARKVILLE, FRIDAY, MAR. 16, '55.

We are credibly informed that \$31,000—being the balance of last fall's payment under the recent treaty—will be paid to the Delaware nation in course of the week after next.

We expected to get full particulars of the fire at Weston before this time; but by some hasty management, we are at present deprived of mail service altogether, and can only get our letters and exchanges, by paying some one to go for them.

W. P. will also contract to forward families or parties from Parkville to any point in the New Territory desired, and thus save much time, trouble, and expense to emigrants.

Wagons, Cattle, & Horses for Sale.

F. B. BURNES & CO., FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, STEAMBOAT AGENTS, AND GENERAL PRODUCE DEALERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. PARKVILLE, Platte Co., Mo.

F. B. Burnes & Co have just completed their two-story Firm-Proof Wagonhouse, and they now offer Farmers and others inducements for the Storage of Hemp, unsurpassed by any in the County. They are constantly in the market, as heretofore, for the purchase of Hemp and Wheat.

Mac's Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next April term of the Platte County Probate Court, will make application for a final settlement of my administration upon the estate of F. Brightwell, deceased.

WALLER L. BRIGHTWELL, Adm't. March 2, '55.

SEASON ARRANGEMENT FOR 1855

ST. LOUIS & ST. JOSEPH PACKET LINE.

The New, Elegant, and Fastest regular Passenger Packet POLAR STAR E. F. Dix, Master, will leave St. Louis, during the season, on every Saturday, except Dec. 23rd, Jan. 6th, Feb. 3rd, Glasgow, Brunswick, Marion, Hill's Landing, Waverly, Berlin, Lexington, Wellington, Cameron, Silsby, Richfield, Liberty, Independence, Kansas, Parkville, Fort Leavenworth, Weston, St. Louis, and various points.

Companys regular trips at the opening of navigation, will leave St. Louis every alternate day, for heides the new Boat, there are two flat-boats at the old ferry landing.

Winter Weather.

On Wednesday morning, Burn's beautiful song ("Gloomy Winter comes again,") might have been sung with glee. There was considerable snow falling at intervals throughout the day—weather bilious, and of course disagreeable. There will be no improvement in the trade on the river; but the unfavorable weather may keep back the grass, and be hard on stock, particularly such as had begun to be driven. To-day the snow threatens to leave on short notice. On the whole, the past winter has been very favorable; and in a day or two there will probably be our accustomed genial spring weather.

We ask the special attention of our readers to the advertisement of T. H. Larin & Co., Commission Merchants and Wholesale Grocers, St. Louis. They are in the Hemp, Grains and Tobacco Trade, and will give prompt attention to all branches of their business.

See the advertisement of the Phoenix Foundry, Messrs. Kinglands & Ferguson, are ready to supply, on the shortest notice, and at reasonable rates, all kinds of machinery. They manufacture Portable Saw Mills, Threshers, Crushers, Shellers, Plows, Barn Mills, &c. &c.

The Sonora made the first trip up to our city for this season. She has been handsomely refitted and improved, and looks like a brand new boat. She made a most profitable trip—clearing probably not less than \$3000. We wish Capt. Johnson a pleasant and paying season; and say for Mr. Crawford, the very obliging clerk, that passengers and shippers will over find him courteous and attentive. The Sonora (see Advertisement) leaves St. Louis and Parkville every alternate Monday.

The James H. Lucas, Capt. Wine-land, landed at our wharf on Wednesday forenoon, had quite a number of passengers on board, and considerable freight for our merchants. This is the second boat at our levee this season. She is the regular Tuesday packet from St. Louis, and will leave Parkville (after this week) on the alternate Tuesdays, at 10 o'clock, a.m. Last season the Lucas was a favorite boat in our upper river trade, and will be second to none during the coming one.

The fine steamer Arabia, Capt. Shaw, came to our landing yesterday evening. She leaves for St. Louis to-day.

The swift steamer Polar Star arrived here this morning. We are under obligation to Mr. Blossom for late St. Louis papers. Capt. Dix is now in command. To say more of the "Star" is unnecessary. Just as she got to the City limits, she fired a salute!

The town Trustees held their last meeting on Monday evening, their term of office having expired. The new charter comes into operation in April; and, in view of this fact, the last act of our civic Fathers was to lay off the City of Parkville into six wards, &c.

The annual meeting of the Parkville Bible Society was held on Sabbath evening last at the Presbyterian Church. The following officers were chosen.—President, Rev. G. S. Woodward—Vice-President, G. S. Park—Secretary, M. T. Summers—Treasurer, Dr. J. A. Campbell—Directors—Dr. H. J. W. Edes, J. B. Wilson, Rev. L. Rock, John Davis, R. G. Stevens. Addresses were delivered, and thirty-five dollars collected. The meeting was an interesting one.

Judge Kuykendall is a candidate for Councilman in the Leavenworth and Hickory Point District, of Kansas Ter.; and will certainly be elected. He is an old citizen of Parkville.

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING.

PARK & PATTERSON,

HAVE ample premises for storing all kinds of Goods and Merchandise, and having made extensive arrangements with trustworthy and careful Tessers for the establishment of

REGULAR WAGON TRAINS

to all parts of the Great Kansas Valley, they are now ready to receive Consignments which will immediately on arrival be dispatched to their places of destination.

P. & P. will also contract to forward families or parties from Parkville to any point in the New Territory desired, and thus save much time, trouble, and expense to emigrants.

Every article sold by us is warranted.

CUNNINGHAM & BIRD.

JAMES CUNNINGHAM, JOHN E. BIRD

CUNNINGHAM & BIRD,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

SADDLERY, HARNESS, &c., &c.

Main Street, Parkville, Mo.

THE undersigned have now on hand the largest

and best assortment of Saddlery and Harness ever offered for sale in upper Missouri, and can sell

on the most favorable terms. Their stock was selected and manufactured expressly to suit this community, and is well adapted to Spanish horses, the best material, and the most excellent

portion. An assortment consists of Saddles of every description, Harness of the most approved style and finish, Bridles, Collars, Ladies and Gentlemen's Riding-whips, Drawers and Waggon-whips, Hames, Trace-chains, Sleighs—in fact, every article being of fine building material adjoining the Town, while some of the best specimens of Coal have been found close by.

There is already a very large settlement in the vicinity, and the extent of country is capable of sustaining a dense population; distance from Leavenworth, about fifteen miles—and the town site is probably one of the most beautiful which the eye ever rested. Nature seems to have lavished her gifts upon the spot in a spirit

of magnificence, and the soil is rich, and being so

between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c., &c.

by donating lots to them to set up their work-

shops, and giving them a good community.

They being no timber or any consequences between Summersville and the Fort, this new town

is certainly one of the very best locations for all kinds of mechanics.

No persons have already purchased

lots and slaves.

The Company will give ample encouragement

to good mechanics, such as Carpenters, Black-

smiths, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Timers, &c

Woodsmill & Tebb's

RESPONDENTS announce that they have opened a New Steam Saw-Mill at Parkville the Marquis de St. Louis, one of the best dealers in the country, including all the recent improvements; and the proprietors are thus able to produce lumber of all kinds on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates.

To builders and others where they would say that, in addition they will immediately meet a Latin American.

Orders from Steamboats, for wheel-bars and buckets, plank, intended to on the shortest notice.

Products will be taken in exchange for lumber. The highest cash prices paid for lumber.

1854.

Under \$1000 per thousand, than they have.

1854.

From steamboats, for wheel-bars and buckets, plank, intended to on the shortest notice.

The highest cash prices paid for lumber.

1854.

Hardware and Cutlery.

1854.

SPRING SALES.

ALONZO CHID., J. C. G. PHATT., J. E. W. FOX,

N. Y. CITY, & W. CHID., J. E. C. MANNER,

CHILD, PRATT & CO.,

DIRECT IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE

DEALERS IN FOREIGN DOMES-

TIC HARDWARE CUTLERY,

GUNS, BLADES, ETC.

147 Main Street, St. Louis, Mo.,

Office 327 Cliff Street, New York.

Will be in session, the Spring Sales, of one of the largest stocks and most complete assortments of Goods to our line, every article in this number, including all the latest novelties, and purchases on American Goods from the Manufacturers, (at the lowest cash prices,) we are enabled to offer Merchants and purchasers Goods at a low price and up as favorable terms as any house East or West.

ARTICLE OF TRADE TOOLS AND IMPLI-

MENTS—the latest and most approved kinds

and qualities, of scythes; scimitars; hoes; rakes; hammers; hammers; axes; hammers; axes;

scissors; hammers; axes; hammers; axes;

HARDWARE CUTLERY AND BUILDERS'

TOOLS—WRENCHES AND SCREWDRIVERS

LOCKSMITHS' TOOLS; HAMMERS; SCREW-

DRILLS; SCREWDRIVERS; SCREW-

SCREWDRIVERS; SCREWDRIVERS;

CARPENTERS' AND BUILDERS' TOOLS

Plains saws, chisels, augers, hammers, hammers, draw-knives, hammers, hammers, hammers, hammers;

cutting-knives, hammers, hammers, hammers;

shovels, hammers, hammers, hammers;

axes; hammers, hammers, hammers;

BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, &c.—Belows;

anvils; vices; hammers; screw-pins; hammers;

screws; files and rasps; Butcher's and other

hardware tools.

COOPERS' TOOLS—Large assortment of

hams, hams, planes, &c.

CUTLERY—A very large stock and assort-

ment of Westermont's, Butcher's, and other, ta-

bles, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket,

shears, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

shovels, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

forks, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

knives, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

spoons, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket, pocket;

</div